

## Jean Grae

### "Illest"

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[Jean Grae]Ayo, I burn my bridges with a blow torch  
a rebel born from verbal holocaust  
dirty and never try to clense to get the drama off  
the swiftest stealth assassin snipe you  
from balcony shots of terrorist position  
professional from the opera box  
rhyme documents infamous like the  
Bill of Right, illa tight, having niggaz  
open like the thrill of dykes Jean Grae  
ya koo's a mass murderer, friends who got  
the dirt on her, foes who never heard of her  
wild style, my mouth gone to train up, I spit  
Krolyon in five colours, when I speak I spray my  
name up, split your wig up like Denny and Bruce  
splash your remains and brains out on the street  
like Henny and juice, noose your neck and loosen  
your spine from back shift your spleen, rip till it's  
just obscene, from down town spilling it, New York  
illest who rip it ever, flow like a river fuck a girl  
like a nigga what?

[scratches]

[Pumpkinhead]I've been through Hell and back, scars  
swell

on my back, I spit bars, y'all spit repetative  
raps, I'm a street dude, who decided to rhyme  
with lines that'll crack the disc between your mind  
and your spine, that's why, y'all wanna bite my design  
and that's why, usually I hold the mic like a nine  
pistol whip you on the side of your eye, watch it  
pop out, we knock out cats, with the floors when  
it rocks out, shocked out, like you driving in  
a lightning storm, with the top down, we got  
this locked down, like convicts on the run  
getting shot down, we four times  
gaining yards in the whole line, see me

and Tech we steadily building, and we about  
to blow like the Oklahoma Federal Building  
and all them niggaz get mad when we step in  
the building, cause we make the crowd jump

and hit they heads on the ceiling, what?

[scratches]

[Immortal Technique]I spit heat like the deserts of Saudi Arabia

bury competition like Mesopotamia, emanating radiation  
pissing liquid uranium, I bring the rock like European drunks  
in soccer stadiums, I'll split your cranium with perfect symmetry  
lyrically if your not the illest, then you don't deserve to spit  
with me, OBS obliverating bastards sacrilegiously, I sacrifice  
niggaz who talk shit ritualistically, meticulously making all my  
rivals suicidal like white suburban kids on acid reading the  
Satanic Bible my arrival is genocidal, like Christopher Columbus,  
exterminating racism of whack MC's that walk among us, I've  
just begun to bust I'll make this place, open gondela these  
racist cops wanna lock me longer then Nelson Mandela, pissed  
off, I'm making hella paper, East to West coast, and I treat the  
law in this country like a mother fucking joke, cause if I'm  
willing to smoke the president, while he's sniffing his Coke,  
you know it don't mean shit to me to cut a fucking cops throat

[Immortal Technique talking]Yea, Jean Grae, Pumpkinhead,  
Immortal Technique DP-one, tell 'em what the fuck we about to do

[scratches]sh..sh..sh..shit on the whole industry

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